

MME. STEINHEIL ACQUITTED

SCENE OF WILD DELIGHT IN THE CROWDED COURT ROOM.

Woman, Almost Carried Into Court, shrieks When she Hears the Verdict—Lawyer Kisses Her Amid Cheers—May Revolutionize French Procedure.

Special Cable Despatches to THE SUN.

PARIS, Nov. 14.—It took the jury two hours and a half to decide that Mme. Steinheil was innocent of murdering her husband and mother and of complicity in the act.

During this time they sent three times for the Judge to consult with him on points, he being accompanied, in accordance with the recent law, by the Advocate-General and the advocate for the defence.

The long delay and the frequent requests for the Judge presaged an unfavorable verdict, as jurors generally want to know what sentence would result if they answer yes to certain questions.

When one of the prisoner's counsel just before 1 o'clock this morning appeared descending the stairs from the jury's deliberating room clapping his hands in evident satisfaction, the general feeling of relief vented itself in a noisy demonstration of delight.

As the jury reentered the court room the Judge threatened to clear the court if there were any manifestations upon the announcement of the verdict.

He wasted his breath, for when the foreman announced that the jury answered in the negative all the questions the uproar broke out louder than ever. People jumped on benches and tables and cheered their loudest until the door just behind the prisoner's box opened for the last time for Mme. Steinheil as a prisoner, and an apparently half inanimate body was assisted in by two doctors.

As the Judge announced the verdict to her she gave a slight shriek and attempted to bow to the jury, but the boy became a faint. A doctor revived her and her counsel then congratulated her. Mme. Steinheil kissed her. The court was again wild with cheers.

Thus ended a trial which in many ways was unprecedented in France and which may have important results in modifying France's judicial procedure.

Mme. Steinheil's friendship with the late President Felix Faure was certainly a great factor in bringing her to trial. The authorities were influenced to take up her prosecution although they lacked sufficient evidence, as a reply to the scandal-mongers, who kept reiterating that they did not dare prosecute her through fear of the political revelations she could make.

Mme. Steinheil's long speech in her behalf did not carry the audience with her, for it was only an amplification of Mme. Steinheil's own version of the murders, with a stinging condemnation of the journalists' doings in the case. At the end, however, she touched all hearts by an appeal to the jury to consider the position of the accused's daughter, Marthe.

He was unable to restrain his tears as he described the series of frightful catastrophes that had blighted her young life, concluding by saying: "I beseech you, gentlemen, do not separate these two. Grant them both an opportunity for gaining some consolation while calling blessings on your justice."

When he ended, Mme. Steinheil, shaking with sobs, answered the Judge's question if she had anything to say with a negative sign.

PARIS, Nov. 13.—There was a delay at the opening of the case this morning because of the non-appearance of the chairman of the jury. When it was found that he was really ill another juror was substituted.

Mariette Wolf was present in court. She was all smiles and her appearance showed a big improvement over the fixed, determined look she wore when testifying on Thursday. She succeeded in having a minute put on record that the prosecutor did not mean her or her son when he talked of accomplices in the murders. This was after a sharp wrangle in which she impudently bluffed the court.

Mme. Steinheil began his address by pointing out that eighteen months' imprisonment for the crime, which yielded 15,000 pages of evidence, had resulted in an accusation about which the prosecution could not be precise and which had been changed in form twice within a few minutes, the question of unexplained complicity and the intervention of an unnamed accomplice having been raised.

Mme. Steinheil pictured Mme. Steinheil's life in far different terms from those used by the Advocate-General. Among other things he said:

"She became a woman of society only because her life and her husband involved her. He was proud of showing off his wife, his idol, and unfortunately the idol of others; she thought only of finding clients for him. Her drawing room contained financiers, manufacturers, politicians, and even eminent judicial persons."

There was laughter in the court at this judicialally, as it was recalled that she had a liaison with Magistrate Le Mercier, and Magistrate Bonnat and Massenet wrote her delightful notes.

Up to this point Madame Steinheil had listened to her attorney's words with her eyes raised and facing the court room. She lowered her eyes as Mme. Steinheil took up the subject of her lovers.

Mr. Aubin made but one remark, which was taken to be a reference to the late President Felix Faure, with whom Mme. Steinheil's name has been connected.

The lawyer said:

"At the culminating point in her existence of love there is found a man concerning whom hateful political feeling has been launched against this woman."

"How can we measure the evil done this woman thereby?" continued the advocate. "But let us leave this unhappy man asleep in his tomb, this man who was a great patriot."

"This man, luxurious and magnificent, might have done much for her, yet in the year 1890 there was a deficit in the Steinheil household account."

The proceedings were suspended at this and the court became a restaurant.

YALE ALWAYS THE MASTER

PRINCETON FOOTBALL TEAM OVERWHELMED, 17 TO 0.

Coy's Great Work Too Much for Jersey-men—A Blocked Kick, a Safety, a Touchdown and a Goal From Field Methods of Blue to Humble Tigers.

NEW HAVEN, Nov. 13.—Battering Princeton to pieces by superior strength and football knowledge, Yale won to-day's big gridiron battle by a score of 17 to 0. More than 35,000 men and women saw the Jersey-men fight to the last ditch, though hopelessly outclassed. From the moment the leather boomed through space at the kickoff Yale supremacy was apparent, and as the struggle progressed it seemed to be only a question of how great the New Haven team's score would be.

It was Coy's superb ground gaining which helped Yale to advance until the Tigers were forced back to their 4 yard line. This was near the middle of the first half, and as McCormick, standing behind the goal line, tried to punt the ball out of danger Hobbs, the Yale tackle, blocked the kick and a scramble for the possession of the leather followed.

McCormick picked it up and dropped it half a dozen times as it twisted around and around, and finally just as Cooney of Yale made a dive for the ball Hart fell on it, still behind Princeton's goal line. It was a safety and counted two points for Yale.

It was also Coy's magnificent punting which enabled the New Haven team to make ground on several exchanges, until, driven almost to their goal line, the Tigers were caught in another fix. Again McCormick tried to punt the ball away from danger, only to have Lilley block it, and Lilley, who was after the leather like a panther, made the first touchdown, from which Hobbs kicked the goal and increased the score to 8 to 0.

Those were the figures at the end of the first half and they indicated clearly that Yale had the game well in hand. Soon after the second period was under way Coy's knee was in such excellent working order that he kicked an accurate goal from the field on the 25 yard line and boosted the score to 11 to 0.

Not long after, following a brilliant 40 yard run by Murphy, Coy literally tore the Tiger defense to tatters and battered his way across the magic chalk line for Yale's second touchdown, from which Hobbs kicked another goal. That increased the Rhine eleven's total to 17 points.

Yale field resembled a huge bowl when the rival teams trotted onto the gridiron at 1 o'clock. To a man on the ground it was impossible to see anything of the outer world. On all sides towering to a height of 50 feet were tremendous wooden structures black with humanity. Not a vacant seat in this vast amphitheatre could be found and several thousands were only too glad to squat upon the straw covered turf at the edge of the battleground.

And after Capt. Siegling of Princeton and Capt. Coy of Yale had a friendly handshake the coin was tossed for a choice of opposition, and the Tigers won it. Capt. Siegling chose the south goal to defend, which gave the ball to Yale to be kicked off. It was 2:08 o'clock when Cooney, Yale's centre rush, lifted a new yellow ball from the tee in mid-field far into Princeton's territory and the battle was on. Welch made the catch, and getting under headway he came speeding over the chalk marks until he was confronted by Kilpatrick. The latter encircled him with a deadly grasp and threw him upon his head on Princeton's 38 yard mark.

McCormick attempted to circle Yale's right wing, but so fast did the New Haven kickers come piling through on him that he did not gain more than four yards, a feat that quickly disclosed the strength of Yale's defence. Then straightway McCormick punted. It was a splendid drive, the ball going so far down the field that Philbin had to turn his back and run toward his own goal in order to get under the leather.

Then as he made the catch on Yale's 25 yard line he turned and with increasing momentum dodged both Princeton's ends and hurtled back practically to the middle of the field before Capt. Siegling tumbled him to earth.

YALE BEGINS.  
In a jiffy Yale's grinding machine was in action. With tremendous smashes into the Tigers' left wing, Philbin and Coy made eighteen yards quickly that the hosts from New Jersey sat transfixed in openmouthed astonishment.

It looked for a moment as if Yale was about to cleave a way to the goal line as this play was concluded, but unfortunately for the Blues this irresistible attack was suddenly cut short because Quarterback Howe found nobody to whom he could pass the ball on the next play and therefore ran with it himself without covering the necessary five yards to one side. This resulted in a penalty which carried the ball back to Princeton's 37 yard line, where in a moment of desperation Coy tried a forward pass.

The ball was juggled, but recovered by Kilpatrick, whereupon as another hurried expedient Coy attempted a drop kick for goal from the 35 yard line. He was amply protected as he made the kick, but his aim was poor, for the ball after rising threateningly above the heads of the players veered to one side and missed the goal.

Having tested Yale's defence again without success McCormick punted. The ball did not cover so much ground this time, but went straighter in the air, and when it came twirling down Coy made a fair catch on Princeton's 50 yard line. With no delay Coy tried an onside kick, but he put too much power in the drive and little Bergin collared the ball in the nick of time, for Lilley was upon him like a greyhound.

A greyhound mixed the signals just then, and McCormick, calling for a punt, received a poor pass. He grabbed the ball.

Continued on Fourth Page.

SIXTY-FOUR HOURS AT SEA. Just enough, not too much, for a delightful ocean voyage—Write the Savannah Line for details. Office 215 Broadway—Ad.

REBEL AGAINST PORTUGUESE. Natives Settle Guns at Bulwarks in Gomes and Born Buildings.

LISBON, Nov. 13.—The situation in Portuguese Guinea is very grave, owing to the guns of the natives.

The guns mounted on the outer defences of Bulwarks have been captured by the insurgents.

Several buildings on the principal street have been set on fire.

The magnificent church has been reduced to ruins. It is feared there have been many victims.

FRANCO-SPANISH TRADE. Treaty Seen to Be Adopted May Cause U. S. Maximum Tariff to Be Applied.

TORONTO, Nov. 13.—It is positively announced that the Canadian Government will move to sanction a Franco-Canadian trade treaty. This of course puts Canada definitely under the terms of the retaliatory clauses of the Aldrich tariff law.

It does not mean absolutely that the maximum rate will be applied, for the whole thing is left to President's tariff discretion.

If it is not applied it will mean that the United States is distinctly unwilling to compromise hostilities.

The Minister of Finance says the Canadian Government has had no correspondence on the subject, that it cannot forecast the judgment of the United States Government, and that it is not expedient to take action or to make any statement on the subject until the situation is clearer. The Government would await the action of the American Government.

There is a growing disposition, however, in Canada to believe that this country will not get as much maximum tariff as was at first supposed, because the United States is not at all disposed to enter upon a tariff war with Canada.

HENRY S. KIP'S WIFE SUES.

Has Been Acquiring Residence in Reno Since Last January.

RENO, Nev., Nov. 13.—Mrs. Frances Coster Kip, wife of Henry Spies Kip of New York, filed suit for separate maintenance in the District Court. She makes no request or statement regarding the custody of her four-year-old son, William Bergh Kip, who is with her husband in New York. No alimony is asked for and no community property is involved, the matter of property settlement having already been understood between them in New York.

According to the wife's complaint, which is openly filed, her husband wholly failed to provide for her, although he is abundantly able to do so. When they occupied rooms in the Osborne apartment, Fifty-seventh street and Seventh avenue, her husband, she says, deserted her willfully on November 12, 1908. The couple were married in New York on October 25, 1902.

The wife took up her residence in Reno in January last, and excepting brief trips to San Francisco has been here ever since. She asks for the restoration of her maiden name, Frances Coster Jones, but for nothing further than an absolute separation from her husband.

Mrs. DeKeith Donaldson of New York, another member of the colony here; Mrs. Margaret Hollins McKim and others are among her intimate associates here. As to her intentions of going to Europe or even remaining in America and studying for the operatic stage she will not make any statement. She made some studies abroad in 1907 with a view to singing in opera. She is a daughter of Alfred Renshaw Jones.

NO TO MRS. HAMMERSTEIN.

Court Follows Referee and Refuses a Discharge in Bankruptcy.

Judge Holt of the United States District Court has confirmed the report of Nathaniel A. Prentiss, referee in bankruptcy, of 120 Broadway, recommending that a discharge from bankruptcy be denied to Malvina Hammerstein, wife of Oscar Hammerstein. The application to confirm the report, which was filed on January 19, 1909, was made by the Twelfth Ward Bank, a creditor for \$15,355 on two judgments.

The findings of the referee are based on the transfer of household furniture, bric-a-brac and vehicles by bill of sale of December 21, 1901, to Samuel Raphael, and the transfer to Amanda Lapham, by bill of sale December 2, 1901, of fixtures and appurtenances valued at \$60,000, then in the Olympia Theatre at Forty-fourth street and Broadway, for about \$8,000. She filed her petition in bankruptcy on October 25, 1901, with liabilities \$33,772 and no available assets.

In 1901 the Olympia Theatre, which property stood in Mrs. Hammerstein's name, was sold in foreclosure and brought \$300,000, which was not as much as the mortgage on the property. Mrs. Hammerstein has sought for a long time to free herself of the claim for deficiency.

ATTEMPT TO WRECK A TRAIN.

Wreckers Caught as They Were Pulling Spikes Out of the Ties.

UTICA, Nov. 13.—A daring attempt to wreck the Lake Shore Limited, one of the fastest trains on the New York Central Railroad, was made by two desperadoes just east of Little Falls at 9:45 o'clock to-night. The prompt and efficient work of the police department of Little Falls, assisted by the detective corps of the Central road, frustrated the efforts of the wreckers and resulted in the arrest of the two men, who later confessed that they intended to send the Lake Shore Limited into the ditch and hold up the passengers.

The Lake Shore Limited is due to pass through Little Falls at 10:30, arriving in Utica at 11:05. Just after train 17 had pulled out of the Little Falls station the wreckers began their work, but they had succeeded only in pulling four spikes out of the ties on track 2 about half a mile below the Gulf curve and just inside the Little Falls city limits, when a posse of policemen and railroad detectives surrounded and captured them.

The men arrested are Thomas Jacobs of Erie, Pa., and William Pierce, alias Casler, of Cleveland, Ohio. Jacobs is about 30 years of age. Casler gave his age to the police as 22.

The men began their work by breaking into the tool house of the Dolgeville Railroad at Little Falls, where they secured a pinch bar and a track wrench. With these they started down the track, waited until train 17 had passed and then began the work of pulling the spikes. The policemen and railroad detectives closed in on them and after an exchange of shots captured the two men. The authorities received a tip Friday that an attempt was to be made to rob the Lake Shore Limited. Jacobs and Pierce, or Coy, have been in Little Falls for three weeks, the former having worked in a furniture factory for a brief period. When the police learned that the crime was planned they immediately placed these men under surveillance. They were traced from Little Falls to Amsterdam last night and watched all day to-day in the latter place. Early this evening they were followed by the police until they were arrested.

MARRIED, SO LOST GIRL WRITES.

Missing Emily Hoffman Sends Word That She's Mrs. Joseph Brooks.

Emily Selma Hoffman, the seventeen-year-old girl whom the police as well as the twenty-five members of the choir of St. Peter's German Lutheran Church have been searching for since last Monday when she disappeared from her home at 2099 White Plains avenue, The Bronx, was heard from last night. Her father, Eugene Hoffman, an undertaker, received a postal card from her in the last mail. It read:

DEAR PAPA AND MAMMA: I am married to Joseph Brooks and I am happy. With Joe and his mother I leave for Germany on the first boat.

Eugene Hoffman said last night that he did not know his son-in-law, but thought that he might be a vaudeville singer who appeared several months ago in a small theatre near his home. He recalls faintly his daughter speaking of a certain Joe Brooks, whom she went to hear sing more than once. Eugene and his wife are sorely distressed. Emily sails without even letting them tell her good-by.

MAHARAJA'S VANILLA CHOCOLATE.

Have it handy when travelling anywhere, at any time. It is the Maharajah's own recipe. Write the Savannah Line for details. Office 215 Broadway—Ad.

MINE FIRE COSTS 472 LIVES.

ENTIRE WORKING FORCE AND RESCUE BAND SUFFOCATED.

Blaze Originated in a Stable in the Pit, and Little Attention Was Given to Warnings Till Fire Had Spread to All the Workings and Escape Was Cut Off.

SPRING VALLEY, Ill., Nov. 13.—More than four hundred miners are dead in the mine at Cherry, a mining village on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway, seven miles north of this city.

This morning 484 miners were lowered to their work and of this number only twenty-four are known to have escaped.

The fire originated in a stable in the second level or in the mule barns and was discovered by a miner named James Hanney, who gave the alarm.

Little notice was taken of the warning until near 3 o'clock, when a general alarm was given. Then it was too late, and the biggest mine disaster in the history of the State went on record.

Besides the men dead in the mine a band of twelve rescuers who volunteered to go down lost their lives, bringing the total of lives lost to 472.

The rescue party was composed of Aleck Norberg and John Bundy, pit bosses; John Flood, a Cherry storekeeper; Ike Lewis, a merchant of Lake; Dominick Formenti, a Cherry storekeeper, and seven others.

These men were lowered to their death, but went down bravely. At the bottom they scattered and returned in pairs or threes and were sent up by Aleck Norberg. They passed into the fiery section of the mine on the return, and were roasted to death before they reached the top.

The main shaft and the escape shaft were sealed up at 8 o'clock to-night and all hope of rescuing the entombed men was abandoned. Miners say it will be many weeks before the dead can be reached.

The mine is owned by the St. Paul Coal Company and was sunk six years ago when the new town was placed on the map.

Twelve bodies were taken from the mine before the mouth of the shaft was closed at 5 o'clock to check the flames. Of these six were heroes who gave up their lives in the futile attempt to carry succor to those who lay in the galleries a mass of smoldering humanity.

The building above the pit entrance was dynamited to permit of the boring up of the shaft.

Distant explosions in the bowels of the mine have killed all hope now that 200 of the men 900 feet from the main shaft may have escaped the smoke and gas. Mine officials declare that there is no chance of a single human being having escaped.

The story of the suffering and fight for life of the men imprisoned in the mine must await revelation until the fire is checked. Not for twenty-four hours at the least will entrance to the shaft be possible.

Those who escaped were hauled to the surface within a minute after the first explosion. Details of the tragedy must now be told by the silent bodies when they are carried from the darkness.

Heartrending scenes of grief and suffering were enacted about the mouth of the shaft. Scores of frantic women and children still are hovering about the mouth of the death pit, praying for those that they realize are lost to them.

Deeds of true heroism too were called forth by the disaster. Six men gave up their lives and many more were willing to brave death to carry aid to comrades until Chief Mine Supt. W. W. Taylor declared that all hope had gone.

John Bundy, one of the mine superintendents, led the forlorn hope in the fight with death, and five minutes later he with the five men who had gone down in the cage with him were hauled to the surface, dying before the first breath of life-giving air came to them.

Alexander Norberg, a pit man who went down in the cage, gave his life unhesitatingly that he might carry the bodies of the other men back to the bottom of the shaft of the gallery into which they had ventured. Others in the party were John Flood and Isaac Lewis, merchants of Cherry, and Dominick Formenti, another miner who has not been identified.

The men in the mine are believed to have spent half an hour in the agony of facing certain death before they were suffocated. The great fans continued to send in a supply of air for some time after the explosion. The timbers supporting them were finally burned out, and with them went all hope of rescue.

The fire causing the explosion was almost trivial. A pile of hay allowed to smolder too long finally ignited the timbers of the mine and before the workers realized their danger the mine was filled with smoke, gases and flames and all exit was impossible.

When the extent of the fire was realized the officials saw that ordinary measures were ineffectual. The fire had burned away the timbers of the shaft and the flames soon reached the escape shaft. A few minutes later the fan which supplied air to the shaft collapsed and tumbled through the opening.

The flames then swept on to the mouth of the pit, where they were carried to the surface, forcing back all those who ventured near. The officials knew that the fire must be eating its way back into the shaft, and then the heroic measure of sealing the mouth of the pit was adopted.

Before this water had been poured down the escape shaft, but with no better effect than to flood the floor and further impede any effort of those inside to escape.

About the little town of Cherry the wildest scenes of its history followed. Stores and houses were vacated and almost every person of the population of 5,000 gathered about the mine.

The St. Paul mine is the only one in the town and provided employment for almost 1,000 men. It is the property of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad and is on a spur of that railroad about fifteen miles from Spring Valley.

NEW TRAIN TO FLORIDA, AUGUSTA, ATLANTA, SAVANNAH, LITTLE ROCK, MEMPHIS, MOBILE, JACKSONVILLE, MIAMI, KEY WEST, CUBA, SOUTH ATLANTIC COAST LINE, 12th Broadway—Ad.

STORM HAVOC IN GERMANY.

Whole Country Swept—Damage in Berlin—Many Lives Lost.

Special Cable Despatches to THE SUN.  
BERLIN, Nov. 13.—The whole of Germany is being ravaged by a storm of phenomenal violence.

Great havoc has been caused in Berlin. Scores of chimneys have fallen and slates, bricks and tiles are scattered broadcast.

Trees have been uprooted, the fronts of stores blown in and pedestrians have been lifted up and thrown down by the wind.

Many persons have been blown into lakes and drowned. Thirty cases of serious injury have been reported.

CORNHAGEN, Nov. 13.—A very heavy snowstorm is prevailing here. Telegraphic and telephonic communication with the Continent is interrupted.

The railways are completely blocked. Several vessels have been damaged. Troops have been called out to repair damages.

BLIZZARD HITS MONTANA.

Snow and Zero Weather Reported From All Parts of the State.

HELENA, Mont., Nov. 13.—Montana is to-night enveloped in the first blizzard of the season. It snowed last night at every weather bureau station in the State with a single exception, and this evening there is about four inches of snow on the level.

Zero weather is reported at many places, and it is predicted that there will be a further drop before morning. The storm is causing much inconvenience because of its suddenness after a protracted spell of Indian summer.

The Government to-day shipped the band of Chippewa Indians whose condition aroused this community last winter to a reservation in northern Montana. The Creeks are still unprotected for, however, they being wards of Canada.

CALUMET, Mich., Nov. 13.—Eight inches of snow fell last night on the Keweenaw Peninsula. Deer hunters are flocking into the woods, while on Lake Superior vessels are seeking shelter.

DALLAS, Tex., Nov. 13.—Snow fell over most of the Texas Panhandle to-day. Also at Marfa and Valentine on the Southern Pacific road east of El Paso. There was hail and sleet in many localities. The weather, however, was not unseasonably cold.

NO TAM. UNDER WHITMAN.

Whoever Will His Ninety Flavors Won't Be Wigwag Labeled.

Charles S. Whitman, District Attorney-elect, got back from Hot Springs, Va., yesterday, and on Monday will begin to plan for the reorganization of the office he will take charge of on January 1. He found awaiting him between 500 and 800 applications for the eighty or ninety places he will be able to fill. Among the letters which Judge Whitman opened was one from Francis P. Garvan, District Attorney Jerome's chief assistant, stating that he will resign at the end of the year, but he added that if the cases he had in hand are not closed by that time he will be glad to give his services gratuitously to the trying of the cases when they come up in court.

It is evident from what Judge Whitman said yesterday that he will not retain under him men who are affiliated with Tammany, but at the same time it is not his purpose to appoint men to vacancies merely because they are Republicans.

WANT HELP TO PASS ON COOK.

Danish Experts Think Original Papers From Ethel Will Be Necessary.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.  
COPENHAGEN, Nov. 13.—Astronomer Stroeemgren, who with Dr. Pichuleu examine Dr. Cook's papers, suggests that polar explorers and other scientists should join the committee of examination, as it does not want to accept the responsibility of alone deciding whether or not Dr. Cook reached the pole.

The university is willing to comply with the suggestion, although it is now thought to be impossible to obtain a satisfactory report before Dr. Cook's original papers arrive from Etah.

His papers from America are expected at the beginning of December.

DOG BITES A BABY.

Mother Drives Animal Off with a Broomstick.

John Dodice, an eighteen-months-old child, was playing in the hall at 233 West Thirtieth street yesterday afternoon when a dog owned by Pasquale Piccinello, living in the same house, went into the hall. Shortly afterward the child's mother heard him scream and the dog growl and ran into the hall to find the dog standing over the baby.

She drove the dog off with a broomstick and got a policeman. Dr. Thompson of New York Hospital found the child's right leg and left arm badly lacerated and there were many toothmarks on the body. The dog was shot by the policeman.

\$300 FARE TO THE GAME.

Mr. Bradley Pays That for Four Persons After His Auto Breaks Down.

NEW ROCHELLE, Nov. 13.—H. H. Bradley of New York, accompanied by Mrs. Bradley, a friend and his wife, was on his way to the football game to-day in his 80 horse power automobile appropriately decorated for the occasion. In Fordham one of the axles snapped in crossing a trolley track and put the auto out of commission.

Mr. Bradley called up the office of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company and asked for a special train. The company already had fifteen specials on the way to New Haven, but they put on another for Mr. Bradley and gave it the right of way. It reached New Haven at 1:04, having made the run fifteen minutes quicker than the time of the Bay State Express, the fastest train on the road. It consisted of the locomotive and two cars.

The special train is said to have cost Mr. Bradley \$300.

Lyman J. Gage to Marry.

SAN DIEGO, Nov. 13.—It was announced to-day that on Thanksgiving Day Lyman J. Gage, former Secretary of the Treasury, will marry Ada Ballou, daughter of George M. Ballou, a tea and spice importer.

SUGAR TRUST USED BURGLARY

Stole Evidence Against It Out of Custom House and Used a Jimmy.

Attempt to Baffle and Defeat the Man Who Ran Down Some of the Friends and Told Loeb and Others About Them—Hindrances Put in the Way of His Work in the Secretary of the Treasury's Office—Parr Sent Hither and Yon—Ordered to Curb at a Critical Stage, but Refused to Go—Told to Take a Vacation and Another Man Set at His Work—Duplicitly All Around Him—Detectives Put on His Track.

PARR'S RECORDS SECURED

Robbery Failed in Part Because Most Important Papers Were Locked Up.

The mastery of detail shown by the sugar trust in its robbery of the United States Treasury is now known included burglary in addition to false weights, false sampling and a good deal of intimate supervision of special customs agents' work—the agents who were supposed to watch the trust. Bribery and threats ran all through the stealing.

One of the threads of evidence which the Government prosecutors have taken up relates to the theft of important books and papers which had been collected by a special agent of the Treasury Department to be used as evidence in the suit against the American Sugar Refining Company last spring in the United States Circuit Court.

These books and papers disappeared in January, 1908, when the desk of Special Agent Richard Parr, now acting Deputy Surveyor in charge of the weighing department, was broken into during the night. Mr. Parr's desk was in room 408 at the Custom House. The man who smashed the lock and rummaged through the papers took only those relating to the investigation of the sugar frauds and left behind other valuable papers, together with some articles of an intrinsic value.

He was no ordinary thief. The only man aside from Mr. Parr who knew that such records existed, Parr says, was a former